

DEAFMUTE'S JOURNAL.

VOLUME LIII

Published Every Thursday
at No. 11 Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1924.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 13

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

On the trip to Los Angeles from Santa Barbara, Mrs. Roy Lamont, drove her Chevrolet 253 or 530 miles per hour. It is no lie—the speedometer wavered between the first two and last two figures.

The drought in Southern California seemingly has been broken by March 1st. It is reported the worst in fifty years.

If not really over, the drought will spell disaster for many, who have started agricultural projects. The snows in the Sierras, which make irrigation possible, have not been one-eighth the usual amount, and it may be necessary to shut off water for irrigation.

Howard Terry has bought one acre in the great San Fernando Valley, off Ventura and Reseda Boulevards, on Clark Street. He has erected a three-room house and a poultry house, and has the whole places plowed, leveled and planted to berries, fruits and garden sass. He hopes to make off the one acre enough to support a flivver besides the family auto, the family, the dog and the chix (the two-legged variety) and live in style like any movie actor or the author of Tarzan, who lives just across Ventura Boulevard. One acre and independence (of the grind of scribbling) seem to be his aim.

Howard Terry had a manuscript recording the life of the average deaf-mute, submitted under the title, "Adventures in Silence." The reader happened to be a pure oral enthusiast, and rendered an unfavorable verdict. Later Dr. Herbert W. Collingwood, editor of the *Rural New Yorker*, published his own experiences as a deaf sojourner under the same title. The Terry work will yet come out.

I leave it to your imagination to identify the subject of this story. He was seen running fast up the street, with his arms extended out in front. Dodging friends, he shouted, "Dont interrupt me, I have got the measure of a door with me." No, you are wrong. Guess again.

Claude Wood has been in Los Angeles, but has not made himself known.

Mr. Thompson, of New York, and wife, have bought a one-acre tract in the weeks colony near Owensmouth. The place is bearing dewberries, blackberries, raspberries, strawberries, and the big chicken house will soon have 500 chix.

A deaf-mute told me that the pool room proprietor was going to fire us out of the place and be advertised the purpose. He showed the following notice published in a daily:

"Leap year warning. Silence gives consent—don't propose to a deaf and dumb man.—Juggler."

A. B. Greener, the able Ohio correspondent of this paper and long a valued teacher in the Ohio State School for Deaf, held a levee with his former pupils, classmates and friends, of Ohio, at the Masquerade Social of the L. A. S. C. The following former Ohioans were present: John Aebe, Melvin Borthlow, Mrs. Melvin Clements (Quale), Clifford Dille, Alvin T. Dyson, Richard L'Hommedieu Long, Clarence Modisett, Slava S. McCurry, Theo. C. Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Park, Jacob Schwarz, Robert Wynn, W. F. Schneider.

Mrs. Howard Terry took it up with Henry Ford directly, and now the deaf will have a chance to enter the Ford service on the coast. At present, however, the branch here has been laying off men.

Mrs. Terry met with the Los Angeles Board of Education and gave out information startling about the poor work of the day school here. Mrs. Terry apparently has taken it upon herself to do everything possible to serve the deaf.

Better get Franck's Gardening with Brains and Allan Fench's book of Vegetables and Herbs. The first will show you how to get flavor and perfume with your garden stuff and the second book how to do things.

I try to be courteous and will answer the letters I get. So if your letter to me is not answered, be sure I have not seen it.

You may ridicule the missions, but they really help. I was broke for several days, and the only lodgings I could get was the upper floor in one mission. Newspapers spread

out served as the mattress. I was served a bowl of gruel or stew and a few pieces of bread or several buns for supper, and a cup or two of milk and buns for breakfast. There were about 200 of us, and some were very well dressed.

And yet many deaf-mutes from other States want to come out here, hobo-style. Don't do it, at least not now. If you are a past master in your trade, you may get a job and may keep it. But if you have money to carry you and yours through, you can come and enjoy the really wonderful Southern California. But go slow. And have a bank account to help you out.

At the Valentine Social of the Frat I got a letter, for which I shelled out a nickel. The message was in the form of a printed green pickle, and the wording was "my sweet pickle, would you relish being my Valentine? Who is she? Cruel flirt, not to give out your name. I am still single and lonesome and boding."

Mrs. W. F. Schneider says I am at liberty to write stories (mind you, stories) about her. Good. Here is one.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.,
March 2, 1924

The L. A. S. C. has finally come round to the idea. At its March business meeting it was unanimously voted to set aside each month all moneys above \$200 in its treasury, to be known as the Building Fund, and to be economical in expenditures in the future. Mr. Worswick offered the motion. Several members, willing to help out with their money, Mrs. Terry told of the Englishman Poole giving her \$250.00 in trust for the same purpose before he succumbed a few years ago. A committee was appointed to devise ways and means for the accomplishment of the purpose on motion of Mr. Handley, composed of Messrs. Rother, Phelps, Worswick, Ruggero, Handley, Price.

A ladies' committee was added to advise, composed of Mesdames Rother, Phelps, Price, Terry.

The Fourth of July next was reserved for the annual picnic.

There is a project being pushed of forming a co-operative stock furniture factory. The deaf-mute members on the board of directors are Messrs. Rother, Barrett, Reddick and Lars Larson, and the hearing members are Messrs. Wolforth and Anderson, both experts and executives of long and formable standing and Reddick, brother of the deaf-mute member of the same name. The capital stock aimed at is \$300,000, in shares of \$100 per value, but as soon as \$20,000 is subscribed, arrangements will be made to start building. One vote to each stockholder prevents individual domination over the company. The Continental National Bank is to be the trustee holding the capital in escrow. The site is to be a 6-acre plot at Pico, 10 miles from Los Angeles. The first unit is to be a \$50,000 structure, fireproof, the equipment is to cost \$25,000, and the land will cost \$18,000. The experts (Wolforth and Anderson) are to receive \$300 each per month to start. There will be employed at the start about 50. Eighty per cent being deaf.

The employees will be helped to build their homes, to be paid out of their earnings and the dividends on the stock, guaranteed to be 20 per cent and prospects to be very much better. Mr. Anderson is now at work figuring on a \$25,000 contract, as his letters from big companies promising contracts for 500,000 worth of output. No upholstery is provided for, all being woodwork.

Is it a case of Lauder and Shean (one is foodstuffs, and again in inventions and factories) revivitidus? I hope not. If a certified public accountant is engaged to keep track of all developments, and to make public all facts he finds, the deaf will be in a position to protect themselves. What I object to, is the 20% guaranteed and the eventual 100 per cent prospect. The first two or three years will be all outgo, and no income possibly, and if management was right, profits will come in the third year.

Howard Terry says I have been blowing my horn in these columns. He is sarcastic, for you notice the notes have been discordant.

California owes its success in

is well to go slow with your money and to keep your eyes open. Employment at attractive wages is also offered as an inducement to stockholders, according to ability and work. Pay the stockholder who is at work according to his ability and his output, and I favor the employment scheme. The company also will put in insurance on plant, and employees, out of its own earnings.

I know one co-operative scheme in Kansas, the Farmers' Alliance Exchange, of McPherson, which has paid one deaf-mute stockholder enormous dividends, besides wholesale savings on his purchases and sales. The co-operative idea is all right, if it is managed on the right lines. There are lots of successful co-operative workingmen's associations that have made the stockholders independent. I have been a tramp printer for over 30 years, off and on, and I know the good the printers' co-operative society, the International Typographical Union, does, though I have not been a paying member for years. In a country shop is Eastern Kansas, I worked on the confidential report of a small fruit growers co-operative society, in which I found the yearly dividend was then 600 per cent, and the past dividend had never been less than 100 per cent. There are co-operative societies that have gone to smash and pauperized the members, but rightly managed, steadfastly supported, the idea is bound to succeed. If you withdraw when things go wrong on account of marked or exterior cause (or internal disturbance) the cause is sure to fail. It needs your help through its troubles.

As the Chamber of Commerce of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce Miller near Santa Ana.

Roy Lamont and wife and I have been Chevrolting Sundays. The last one we went to Garden Grove to visit his brother and sister and their families. I had not seen Joe or Guida since 1905, in Oklahoma.

We missed seeing Mrs. Ellsworth Towner and Mrs. Towner, mother and sister, who live in Santa Ana.

The Moessers were in Los Angeles, the wife to take care of her mother, who had a hip broken, at the Rose home, 56 and Figuera.

After weeks of repair and red tape Clarence Murdy has at last got out his Reo and now plans to explore the Rockies, or to occupy a cabin in the National Forest and paint.

A. B. Greener is still at Santa Barbara, but is expected in Los Angeles some time later, to visit relatives and to lecture before the L. A. S. C.

I beg the aforesaid apology of the intelligent compositor. I am not infallible. It is Finck's Gardening with Brains. I want you all to buy and study Henry T. Franck is the vagabond exploring on foot the byways everywhere and writing about his experiences. Both H. T. Finck and H. T. Franck write easily, enchantingly and instructively. Fullerton's "How to make the vegetable Garden," and Finck's Book of Vegetables and Herbs are practical and necessary.

I have been working on the Terry one-acre ranch on Clark Avenue, off Reseda and Ventura Boulevards, and I am more than ever crazy over the little-lander. Rightly worked, the one acre on the coast supports the family in comfortable living.

You have to work. If you loaf, the weeds will get you and yours.

The Sunnyside Club and the Athletic Club for the Deaf have decided to merge into each other. They are scouring Los Angeles for suitable quarters, nearer the business center. Here's my wish for further success. The deaf do need a place where they can daily congregate.

Howard Terry says I have been blowing my horn in these columns. He is sarcastic, for you notice the notes have been discordant.

California owes its success in

fruit growing and marketing to the co-operative idea. Only through co-operation have the individual growers been able to overcome the handicap of distance, over mountain obstacles, to the market.

Denmark is the co-operative idea most successfully demonstrated. Better read up on the subject. The Allies won the World War finally only after they had gone into co-operation under a single head "United we stand, divided we fall." Go to it, but go slowly and count your steps. Then stick along to the goal of success.

On second and third thoughts, I am inclined to think the furniture factory scheme is only another attempt to separate the foot from his money. If the bank handles all the moneys and holds all the deeds and securities for the benefit of the stockholders, if a certified public accountant examines the books and accounts for every cent received or expended, the deaf will be in a position to know where or how they stand. The first two or three years may be all outgo—building, equipment, stock, labor, advertising, selling, overhead expenses—and no income. A guarantee of 20 per cent at the start with a prospective 100 per cent in the future, of paying off mortgages on homes from dividends on shares owned and from wages, is too wild, too fakieh to get rich quick. A conservative estimate of six per cent would inspire more confidence. Promises of work are worthless, without being set down in a contract enforceable in law. Promises of business are only scraps of paper.

Mrs. Leo Schwartz, of Wisconsin, who advertised in a paper for her husband missing for seven months, may locate him with another deaf-mute or two in a new big auto, touring down the coast to San Diego and Eastward. They are still peddling alphabet folders for a dime, and making a big graft of \$20 per day.

The Canadian mutes on the coast are enthused over the newsy correspondence of H. W. Roberts in this JOURNAL. They hope he will keep up his work and cover all Canada, as it is only through his correspondence they keep in touch with their native land or childhood periods.

Once again, never take the word or the advice of a salesman on stock. Ask your banker or lawyer or the State bimonthly commission or the advertising club to investigate. Go slow. It is a gamble. The game may be crooked, the cards may be all stacked against you. Better be sure of a home and a small income than lose all for the prospect of millions or a big income. True that "nothing venture, nothing have." But—protect your family first if you want to gamble.

T. C. MUELLER.

March 12, 1924.

GREENSBURG NOTES.

The passing of our genial friend, Frank Gray recently, was quite a shock to us indeed. We ever admired him greatly, as he was an astronomical scientist of no mean ability, as well as he was a close student of parliamentary rules.

Well, it's not to be wondered at that he is sadly missed in silent circles in the western part of the Commonwealth.

Although Frank Detweiler, of Danville, Pa., is aged 73 years, he can skate out letters and figures with old-time skill at the old Brick pond, in the locality of the city above named. Several of his old schoolmates frequently informed us that Mr. Detweiler was the most skillful fancy skater the old Brick pond, and Pine Street School ever produced.

Of course, his brother, John, was along with him at the old Brick pond, enjoying the sport to the utmost. They both are still in the picture. They both are still in the picture. They both are still in the picture.

George Greer, of Tarentum, recently came to town in quest of a job, but of no avail.

"Big Jim" Princier, Harry O. Fox and Roy Woodstrom, it will be noticed, are lively discussing their plans as to where they will ride their Indian motorcycles for the coming summer.

Ye local went out to the country, where he spent Sunday as the guest of the Gittens. Their hospitality was enjoyed.

The Keystone Coal and Coke Company, in which Mr. Gittens is employed, is not running on full time.

Charles Baudis, of Altoona, late-

Greensburg, but now of Slickville, was circulating among old friends and acquaintances in the county seat not long since. He looks in better health than when we last saw him. He is for the present employed as a carpenter with the Bethlehem Coal Company, of Slickville and seems to enjoy his big pay very much. He was educated at the old Broad and Pine Streets School.

Mr. Charles A. Chatthams, of Altoona, has returned from an enjoyable two weeks' visit to his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wetzer, on a farm near Millerstown, Pa. He has been away a great deal since he was retired on a pension.

No doubt he is the lucky man,

who carries with him a rail

road pass for many a year to come.

He has an idea that he will journey to Philadelphia to enjoy his Easter vacation among his numerous friends.

Several of Westmoreland County's silents have signified their intention of attending a banquet to be given by the Johnstown Division, N. F. S. D., in one of the best hotels there. This affair will take place in that city some time in April.

The Rev. Frank C. Smeilau was in Greensburg last January, where he delivered an interesting religious discourse.

On Saturday evening, February 16th, in honor of her birthday, Miss James G. Poole delightfully entertained a number of her friends, at her ever-popular country home in the locality of Hunker, at a chicken dinner.

To say that the dinner was a unique affair would be putting it mildly. After the feast, the invited guests enjoyed themselves in various ways until just before midnight, when they dispersed for their respective homes, wishing their estimable hostess to enjoy many more birthday anniversaries.

Mrs. Poole was in receipt of a number

of pretty birthday presents from her friends, which she will

ever remember with the utmost pleasure.

Mrs. Leo Schwartz, of Wisconsin, who advertised in a paper for her husband missing for seven months, may locate him with another deaf-mute or two in a new big auto, touring down the coast to San Diego and Eastward. They are still peddling alphabet folders for a dime, and making a big graft of \$20 per day.

The Canadian mutes on the coast are enthused over the newsy correspondence of H. W. Roberts in this JOURNAL. They hope he will keep up his work and cover all Canada, as it is only through his correspondence they keep in touch with their native land or childhood periods.

Once again, never take the word or the advice of a salesman on stock.

Ask your banker or lawyer or the State bimonthly commission or the advertising club to investigate.

Go slow. It is a gamble. The game may be crooked, the cards may be all stacked against you. Better be sure of a home and a small income than lose all for the prospect of millions or a big income. True that "nothing venture, nothing have."

But—protect your family first if you want to gamble.

It is understood that the Poole's are planning a card party, to be held at their country home in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Fritsch, of Johnstown; Mr. and Mrs. Philip T. Gittens and son, John, of South Greensburg; Miss Thelma Miller and John Smith, of Mt. Pleasant; John Rosensteel, of Ebensburg; James Princier, Roy Woodstrom, Harry O. Fox and your humble servant, of Greensburg, but now of Slickville, were circulating among old friends and acquaintances in the county seat not long since. He looks in better health than when we last saw him. He is for the present employed as a carpenter with the Bethlehem Coal Company, of Slickville and seems to enjoy his big pay very much. He was educated at the old Broad and Pine Streets School.

Mr. Charles A. Chatthams, of Altoona, has returned from an enjoyable two weeks' visit to his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wetzer, on a farm near Millerstown, Pa. He has been away a

Burbank Work with Plants

By Alice Irwin

"A cauliflower is a cabbage with a college education."

This remark of Puddin' head, Wilson's was what someone had in mind when he called Luther Burbank the man who sent the fruits and vegetables to college.

Now we scarcely sit down to a meal at which we are not enjoying some food which would have been quite unknown or very high in price, because carried for a long distance, or small and poor in flavor if we had not had Luther Burbank to develop it for us.

MANY VARIETIES

Nearly every fruit which has made California lead in the canning industry has been brought to its high quality through studies which he instituted or directed.

A visitor to his farm at Santa Rosa reported that at one time there were growing there 300,000 distinct sorts of plums, varying in foliage, in form of fruit and in shipping, keeping and canning qualities; 60,000 varieties of peaches and apricots; 5000 different species of almond trees; 5000 walnuts; 2000 cherries; 2000 pears; 1000 kinds of grape vines; 3000 apples; 1200 quinces; 5000 chestnuts and between 5000 and 6000 varieties of the small berries, such as strawberries, raspberries and dewberries.

An appalling number of experiments were in progress at the time.

INFINITE PATIENCE

Each experiment represents infinite patience, constant watching for the most minute differences and improvements, repeated failures and repeated new starts. But, as a reward, wonderful achievements which in many farms brought sure crops after many discouraging experiences.

Notable among the results of Luther Burbank's work is the development of the paper-shell walnut, from which he is given the credit of removing the disagreeably bitter skin which tightly encased the meat.

CRIMSON RHUBARB

Newcomers to California at this time of year find in the markets a variety of rhubarb quite unknown to them, a variety very much handsomer than the shabby yellow and brown stalks they are accustomed to in other localities. This is the crimson winter rhubarb, which has been so successfully raised here since Luther Burbank introduced it to the market gardeners. It has proved the salvation of so many small farmers that it has been dubbed the "mortgage lifter."

The Burbank potato is well known everywhere in California. It was the first large, white potato grown here, and has proved a marketable product for many shippers. The strawberry is another familiar food which has received new size and flavor through Luther Burbank's work. He has produced prunes which make the California product vie with the European growth even in Europe.

NICE FOODS

But it is not by food alone that his work gives ever recurrent pleasure. In flowers also the results which he has obtained are an enormous reward for patient hours. It is said that the California poppy, which gives such delight with its gorgeous color, had just a tiny spot of crimson when Luther Burbank started to experiment with it.

Probably within a year or two the new foods upon which he has been working will be as familiar to us as the cauliflower and the artichoke are today. There is an edible cactus, and a lot of new fruits and vegetables even the names of which are unknown to us today. But there are many persons living here now who can remember when the tomato was called the love apple and we looked upon it as poisonous.

There are doubtless many other fruits and vegetables which will come into use, and for the enjoyment of which we will be in a large measure indebted to the genius and hard work of Luther Burbank.

Surgery By Machinery

At the recent convention of the America College of Surgeons at Chicago, Dr. Fred H. Albee, of New York, an authority on reconstructive surgery, in about machine-driven surgical instruments, said, as reported in a daily paper:

"One of the best points about automatic machine driven surgical tools is that they reduce the shock of operation, because of the speed. This may be exemplified by the fact that a man when shot with a steel-jacketed, swiftly moving bullet, often does not realize he is shot until the blood begins to flow. But when a man is shot with a slowly moving, soft-nosed bullet, he is knocked down, so violent is the shock."

"The same thing applies in operations when mallet and chisel are used. There the shock is vastly greater than when the cutting instruments work swiftly and surely, cutting the bones to a true size. Holes are cut to the right size and dowels of living bone are made to fit exactly."—Outlook.

WHY WE HAVE VALENTINE'S DAY**Diocese of Maryland.**

Long ago, in a country across the sea, there lived an old man named Valentine. He was very kind to every one. He played with the children and mended their toys. He visited old people and helped the poor.

Often he sent little messages to his friends and sometimes tiny baskets of violets or primroses with wee notes hidden in them. Now, you know, long ago, they didn't have postmen to carry letters and parcels, and so Valentine sent his messages by—what do you suppose? Gray and white pigeons! He had visited much trouble in training them to fly to the houses of his friends and when he told them just where to go they never made a mistake. In this way, for years and years, he made many people happy.

Often one loved Valentine, except the wicked king of the country in which he lived. He hated Valentine because of his kindness. One morning this cruel king sat upon the throne in his robes of state. "Let the guards advance!" said he.

The guards came forward and knelt before his throne. "Seize Valentine," said the king, "and cast him into the blackest dungeon of the castle! Now the guards knew that Valentine was good to all people, but they dared not disobey the king.

Valentine was put into a dark little cell with a bare stone floor and cold stone walls. There was only one wee little window and that was so high in the wall that he couldn't see out of it, unless he stood on a rough stone bench and stretched up on tiptoe.

Early in the afternoon he heard a soft cooing at the window. He stood upon the bench and looked out. There on the window ledge was one of his pigeons! And then Valentine remembered—he hadn't sent messages to any of his friends that day. There was a little blind girl who waited at her window every day to hear the flutter of the pigeon's wings; there was a sick old man whose only pleasure was to receive Valentine's messages and flowers.

But what could Valentine do? He had no pretty cards on which to write messages nor even anything with which to write. But what was this growing in the moss between two stones of the window ledge? Yes! it was true! Violets. And Valentine remembered a few scraps of paper in his pocket—and he thought of such a lovely plan!

He tore the paper in heart-shaped pieces—for I am sure you know that the heart means love—made two tiny holes in each one and drew a few violets through the holes. Then he sent them to his friends by the pigeon.

Of course, everyone was delighted. The little blind girl thought hers the nicest gift she had ever received.

But dear Valentine didn't have to stay in prison very long. The wicked king died and the new king released him. How glad the people rejoiced! How glad the pigeons were to see their kind master home again.

Valentine never forgot to send the notes and tiny baskets of flowers to his friends for many years. By and by many others did this too. Even after Valentine's death (and he lived to be a very, very old man) his friends who had loved him so much sent messages to one another on his birthday, the fourteenth of February.

That is why we send cards called Valentine's to our friends. I've often sent them—haven't you?—Elizabeth Andrews, in Primary Education.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Missionary, 3226 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 8:30 P.M. Last Sunday, Litany and Sermon, 8:30 P.M. Other Sundays, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:30 P.M. Bible Class, Every Sunday, 2:30 P.M. You are cordially invited to attend.

MILITARY REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Eighth St. between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor.

Mrs. Keita, Interpreter for the deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

Services.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Adoration, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 12:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class, meetings, every Sunday except the first, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

INTER-STATE**Pennsylvania --- New Jersey****BASKET BALL CHAMPIONSHIP****AUSPICES OF****Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D.**

Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, Pa.

versus

New Jersey School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J.

versus

Silent Five, of Silent Boys Club, Philadelphia, Pa.

versus

St. Peter's R. of Pennsylvania

\$40,000**Imperial Japanese Government****External Loan 1924****Sinking Fund 61% Gold Bonds****due February 1, 1954**

A majority part of this amount has been sold and the balance is offered at the price of

92½ and interest
(subject to market changes)

DENOMINATIONS IN**\$100 \$500 \$1000**

First come, first served.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street

New York City

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

Greater New York Branch**OF THE****National Association of the Deaf.**

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Harry A. Gillen, President, 416 West 215 Street; Gilbert C. Bradnock, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street. Meets Quarterly.

Manhattan Div. No. 87**National Fraternal Society of the Deaf**

Organized to co-operate with the members living in the Borough of Manhattan, New York City, and this Division is well equipped for the admission of new members of good health and good character, and is prepared to provide excellent social pastimes. Among the advantages of this membership is the low rate of insurance and accident and accident cases. It meets on the first Monday of each month at the "Holywood" 41 West 124th Street. The President is Samuel Frankenheim and the Treasurer is Julius Seandel. Address all communications to the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Manhattan, N. Y. 7-23-24

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 28, N. F. S. D. meets at 308 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday of each month. We offer exceptional provisions for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors come from a distance of over 100 miles. We are always welcome. S. Lowenthal, President; Julius Seandel, Secretary, 4307-12th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Bronx Castle Hall, 49th Street and Walton Avenue, Bronx, N. Y. On the first Friday of each month. Visitors welcome. For information write to Jack M. Ebin, Secretary, 2089 Vyse Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, educational, intellectual advancement of its members. Meetings are held on the second Thursday of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors come from a distance of over 100 miles. We are always welcome. S. Lowenthal, President; Julius Seandel, Secretary, 4307-12th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO

are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club

The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.

Entire 4th floor
61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings.....First Saturday
Literary Meetings.....Last Saturday
Club rooms open every day

Charles Kemp, President
Kenneth J. Munger, Secretary,
6349 Kenwood Avenue,
Chicago, Ill.

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

Catholic Visitors in CHICAGO

Are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Club for Catholic Deaf

Ephphatha Social Center

1103 So. May Street, near Roosevelt Road, Social Features. Open every night except Mondays, Sundays and Saturdays afternoons and night. Business meetings on Second Tuesday of each month at 8 P.M. Religious Meetings: First Friday for Sacred Heart, Second Friday for Immaculate Conception, Third Friday for Holy Communion at 8 A.M. Megler Sewing Circle (Ladies) on every Thur day night. Rev. Francis Senn, S.J., Chaplain, Albert Matern, President; 2257 Fullerton Ave., Chicago.

Ephphatha Social Benefit

(Sick Benefit Society) meets First Sunday of each month at 4 P.M. William A. Lucas, Secretary, 6024 St. Lawrence Ave., Chicago.

Chicago Council, No. 1, Knights and Ladies De l'Epee, Inc.

National Organization for Catholic Deaf (Sick and Death Benefit) meets Third Sunday at 3 P.M. of each month during winter and Second Friday at 8 P.M. during summer. May Katen, Council Secretary, 3034 W. Grenshaw St., Chicago.

Visitors in Detroit

Are cordially invited to visit Detroit's Leading Deaf Club in Town District

DETROIT ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

2d Floor, 836 Michigan Avenue

Business Meetings.....Second Fridays

Socials.....Saturdays

Club Rooms Open Every Night

All Day Saturdays and Sundays

Joseph Pastori, President

Frank Allera, Secretary

1-24-4

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, first Thursday each month, at 8 P.M.

</

NEW YORK, APRIL 8, 1924.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it).

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their contributions.

Contributors' subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

History of Gallaudet College.

In the last catalogue of Gallaudet College, recently issued, is a brief history of that institution, which is the only college for the deaf in the world.

In the year 1862, five years after the establishment of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet its superintendent, in his annual report of that year, called the attention of Congress to the importance of providing higher education for the deaf, and to the fact that the peculiar organization of that Institution afforded an opportunity for the foundation within it of a college for the deaf of the United States.

Congress responded favorably to Dr. Gallaudet's suggestion. In April, 1864, an act authorizing the Board of Directors of the Institution "to grant and confer such degrees in the liberal arts and sciences as are usually granted and conferred in colleges" was, after considerable discussion, passed without a dissenting voice in either branch of Congress. Congress showed its further approval of the new departure within the next few years by making a considerable increase in its annual grants for support, by appropriating large sums for the purchase of additional grounds and the erection of new buildings, and by providing that a limited number of students might be admitted to the collegiate department from the several States and Territories free of charge. The number of students thus admitted free was at first ten; the number has been increased by acts of Congress from time to time, until now it is one hundred and twenty-five.

The college was publicly inaugurated June 18, 1864, under the name of the National Deaf-Mute College, and Dr. Gallaudet at the same time was inaugurated as its President. He continued to hold the office until September, 1910. The College began its teaching work in September, 1864, with seven students and one professor besides Dr. Gallaudet.

In 1887, in response to an earnest appeal from women for an equal share with men in the advantages of higher education, the doors of the College were opened to young women.

In 1891, a Normal Department for the training of hearing teachers of the deaf was established, with double purpose of raising the standard of teachers in American schools for the deaf and of affording the deaf students of the College increased opportunities for the practice in speech and speech-reading.

In 1894, in accordance with a petition from graduates of the College, its name was changed to Gallaudet College, in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the first institution for the deaf in America, a beautiful bronze statue of whom had been placed in the College grounds by the deaf people of America in 1889.

Miss Montgomery

It was with the regret of an old friend that I saw the news of Miss Ida Montgomery's death.

Knowing how she lived, I am sure that she could say, like Wilson, "I am ready."

During my pupilage at Fanwood I had to spend several vacations there, being cut off from my southern home by the civil war.

Miss Montgomery was also obliged to do the same, her home being in California.

About then our friendship began and continued a source of happiness to each of us all the years that I was at Fanwood, first as a pupil and then as a teacher.

Your tribute to her character was just.

I believe myself the last of the teachers and officers that served under the Peets alive.

Next September I hope to reach the eighty-third milestone of my journey through life.

DAVID RAY TILLINGHAST.
1519 1st Ave., South St.,
Petersburg, Fla.

March 25, 1924.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

For years during summer the Holmes bungalow at Clason Point, was the rendezvous of many of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Harry T., where besides enjoying the hospitality of that estimable couple they also availed themselves of the bathing and boating facilities in the Sound nearby.

Not very long ago a relative died and left them a sum of money, and instead of buying a flivver or taking a joy ride to California or some other place, the Holmes promptly invested in a lot in the Soundview section of the Bronx, and from Mr. Holmes' own plans and specifications had a splendid two-family 8-room, house erected thereon.

Saturday night last a score or more friends assembled at the house on St. Lawrence Avenue, and held a housewarming party. Many were the expressions of admiration elicited by the cosy appearance of the rooms and the dainty furnishings, a considerable portion of which are specimens of Mr. Holmes skill as a craftsman.

A fine 100-piece dinner set had been ordered sent to the house by Mrs. Jo. McCluskey, as a gift of the assembled guests. Mrs. M. Cluskey had spent the whole afternoon helping, Mrs. Holmes prepare a most appetizing repast, which was served late in the evening. The usual games and some new ones were played, and all departed in the early morning hours, vowing they had had a splendid time.

Among those present were, besides Mr. and Mrs. Holmes and the three children, were Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Stern, Mr. and Mrs. Rembeck, Mr. and Mrs. Rappolt, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. P. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Metzger, Mr. and Mrs. Jo McCluskey, Miss Josie Kalberer and the Messrs. Powell, Pfandler, Sunderhauf and Renner.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Sunday, March 23d, was a special occasion at St. Ann's Church. At the afternoon church services, the sermon was preached by the Rev. Frederick Burgess, Jr., Rector of the Church of St. Matthew and St. Timothy, 84th St. and Central Park West. The sermon was interpreted into signs by Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet. The prayer service was conducted by the Vicar, the Rev. J. H. Kent. The subject chosen by the Rev. Mr. Burgess was one which could be brought home to the deaf people connected with St. Ann's Church. The advice he gave us was "widen your circle of activities—extend your efforts—spread your faith." St. Ann's Church should reach as many of the deaf as it can hold—and more.

Sunday, March 30th, was also a special occasion—the Church School Concert. This is a new feature in the church services; and is going to be a permanent one, to be repeated once or twice a year hereafter. The Church School gives religious education on Friday evenings to a number of pupils of the Fanwood Institution. On this Sunday afternoon, these boys and girls were given a chance to show their abilities to the regular congregation of St. Ann's Church. The success of their efforts brought much praise from the older people.

The program was as follows:—

Prayer Service—Mr. Bradcock.
Hymn—"Saviour, Teach Me," by Misses Garrick, Tichenor, Allen.

BIBLE STORY—"The Holy Ark," by Arne Olsen.

PARABLE—"Good Samaritan," by Charles Knoblock.

PSALM 23—Misses Ward, Vargas, Marshall Homily—"High Ideas," by Robert Flitting.

COLLOQUY—"God," by Perry Schwing, Charles Terry.

Mission Story," by Hilda Frederick.

"The Two Commandments," by Rudolph Behrens.

HYMN—"Now the Day is Over," by Misses Rosengren, Schwing, Brown.

The choir, which sang the hymns and Psalm 23, wore the regular choir vestments of the church, and made a pretty sight. They were led in procession by James Garrick as crucifer. The "colloquy" became a soliloquy on account of the unavoidable absence of Charles Terry, but Perry Schwing volunteered to deliver it alone, and succeeded. The whole affair was a credit to those who took part.

For some time past there has been some conference between the newspaper publishers and the printers about adjustment of the hours of work and scale of prices. Thus far nothing has been reached. They want \$70 a week. At present they are paid \$58. The several deaf printers known to be working on daily papers in this city all learned the trade at Fanwood. Some are:

Joseph Collins, a former pupil of

Fanwood, now works on the New

York Times as a compositor.

Charles H. Miller is another deaf-

mute who holds down a job on a

daily paper. He is a compositor on the New York World.

John N. Funk works in the Brooklyn Times office.

John F. O'Brien and Thomas Cosgrove are employed on the Home News.

Mr. Joe Sturtz was at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on Saturday evening, March 29th, looking all smiles. The reason was soon made known, a baby-boy was delivered by Mr. Stork at his home in the Bronx on Friday, March 28th, 1924. It weighs 7½ pounds, and Joe can't be blamed for being happy. Mother and baby are doing nicely. The name of the youngster is to be Richard Swayed Sturtz.

The Stork made its appearance on Washington Heights early on Sunday morning, March 30th, 1924, and left a baby-boy at the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Bryan, who welcomed the stranger, who will be known as Thomas O'Bryan, Junior.

A baby-boy weighing 7½ pounds was born to Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Goldstein on Friday, March 28th, 1924. Mr. and Mrs. I. Goldstein live in Middleton, N. Y., but the infant was born in New York.

On Tuesday, March 26th, Mrs. Samuel Hurwitz and daughter arrived from Washington, D. C., where she had lived for several years, to join her husband, who has a steady position in a Printing Office in New York.

Mr. Henry Kohlman was with Mr. Samuel Frankenbush last week in their few days' trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City. They had a very fine time, so Henry says.

Manager H. Gordon says that during the basketball season, his team, the Silent Separates, played about twenty six games, and won eighteen. A good showing, but he expects to do even better next year.

Measrs. H. L. Redman and William Atkinson, both of Paterson, N. J., were visitors at the rooms of the Deaf Mutes' Union League, on Sunday afternoon, March 30th.

Louis Saracino two weeks ago was married to Miss Theresa Bastone, a hearing lady, who is conversant in the sign language of the deaf. They live in the Bronx.

On Saturday afternoon, June 14th, the picked team of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League will cross bats with the Fanwoods.

The Outing of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, at Patchogue, L. I., will take place on June 15th.

CHICAGO.

If a "Mute" who beats his wife, Beats his lovin' "storm-and-strife,"
Goes to jail, you bet your life
He's no "teacher."

SENTENCE RESTORES 'MUTE'S' SPEECH

Judge Barasa performed a "miracle" yesterday in Chicago Avenue court. He restored the power of speech to Leroy Henderson, 226 W. Division Street, a teacher of deaf-mutes. His wife charged Henderson with beating her and spending most of his income of \$85 a week for moonshine.

Judge Barasa communicated with him by notes.

"Why do you beat your wife?" he wrote.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.